

Hawaii Holomua

PROGRESS.

The Life of the Land is Established in Righteousness.

HONOLULU, DEC. 14, 1893.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

The arrival of the Corwin this morning with special despatches for Minister Willis is the sensation of the hour. The Provisional Government and their army of bums and criminals at last feel themselves face to face with the necessity of stepping down, and out, and allowing outraged justice, honor, and honesty to resume their places once more in these fair islands. The Star, with commendable desire to scare its patrons still more, at once issued an extra giving President Cleveland's attitude as recorded in his message to Congress towards these islands and the situation here. Nothing that the Star has printed since its evolution from the nebulousity existing in the crania of Messrs. McGrew and Emmeluth has caused such dismay among the ranks of the P. G., the Annexation Club, the American League, or whatever other *alias* the rebels masquerade under, as the news that President Cleveland is a man of honor in both theory and practice. All true Democrats may rejoice that this convincing proof of the honor, honesty, and dauntless courage of American statesmen and rulers, has fallen to be exhibited by the leader of the Democratic Party. All Republicans will equally rejoice that the *ston* which smirches their laurels through the craving of J. L. Stevens for notoriety (even if infamous) before he died, is now removed by an American President.

However we have not space or time to give the news in detail. If any one really desires to know the exact details received and is not in a position of diplomatic intercourse with Minister Willis of sufficient nearness to the question to be informed by that gentleman what the news is we would advise them to consult Albert Francis Judd, Chief Justice and Chancellor of the Provisional Government of the Hawaiian Island, (don't he wish he wasn't), Reverend Sereno E. Bishop, Editor of the Friend, who will tell them whatever he isn't busy in composing for his next month's issue, when you can buy his brains at the usual price of ten cents a copy (and dear at the price). If these do not satisfy you try Ten-inch Brigham, Holy Wullie, the learned (in the law) Attorney General, or the "prominent physician," or Stellar Smith, or even the dyed-in-the-wool controller of the Morning Clipper. Lots of choice, but all are equally bad—and to-day are equally sad.

THE MARSHAL'S CONFESSION

That incarnadinely hirsute specimen of oblique vision and apparently still obliquer morality (in regard to the goddess who is fabled to

dwell at the bottom of a well) y-clept the Marshal of the Provisional Government of the Hawaiian Islands says Harry Juen is a liar. We notice however that he calls him this ap-probrious epithet on general principles, while not only not contradicting one solitary atom of Juen's sworn testimony, but admitting that the whole is true. At the same time we notice that he dates this alleged discovery of Juen's lack of veracity to a period so long ago that, as he himself admits, he has re-employed him as a police officer and consequently a witness on oath from time to time against criminals, more than once after, as he says, finding out that Juen was not worthy of "the slightest confidence either in his truth or honesty."

And this redheaded illogical and incompetent coverer over and condoner of crime as well as conspiracy, according to his own published statement, is the heaven sent Marshal provided by the Provisional Government in place of that honest, active, upright and determined man Charles B. Wilson, whose two years of Marshalship were never disgraced by such acts as Hitchcock has now the shameless impudence to openly confess and glory in. "And of such is the Provisional Government of Hawaii."

Judd's Logic.

Chief Justice Judd who once rejoiced in, and plumed himself on, the title of Chancellor of the Kingdom, has put himself on record in the Star last night in one of the most illogical and idiotic effusions it has ever been our lot to peruse. Our readers will understand the full force of this remark when we say that even his judicial decisions are as plain, correct, and uncontradictable, as the axioms of Euclid beside this his latest production. To show that he did not assent either orally or by gesture when Her Majesty turned to him in the Throne room on January 14th and asked him if he didn't think the constitution (of 1887) was full of defects and imperfections, he produces an alleged copy of a document in the handwriting of the late Judge Preston showing that they two had revised that document at the request of three members of the Committee of thirteen in 1887; and while disowning any act or part in the proposed change as a violation of their official oath that they had made changes in the proposed new constitution; all of which as he subsequently asserts were not agreed to by that committee. And yet this is the man who sits on the Supreme Court Bench as its head and whose brains (?) have to finally solve every tangle in equity, law, and justice that our society presents to him—a man who is so logical as to disprove an event of 1893 by a totally varying document referring to events in 1887. *Vae et vale, Okolekala opio.*

It is very pleasing to be able to note that Judge Robertson has the honor and independence of will to keep aloof and out of political clubs and rolls, and not follow in the foot steps of our political Chief Justice and other distinguished political Hawaiian jurists.

SISAL PLANTS.

Mr. P. N. Rooney late of Hana has received by the S. S. Arawa a number of Fiji sisal plants (about 2,000 in all) which he is distributing around amongst the citizens of Honolulu including the Chief Justice and many plantation agents. Mr. Tubbs the noted rope manufacturer of San Francisco has pronounced the textile and breaking strength of the Fiji fibre to be much superior to that of the Bahamas. Our readers will probably be aware that the cultivation of the sisal plant has raised the Bahamas from poverty to wealth in the past few years. Mr. Rooney is deserving of great credit and much thanks from all who are interested in the diversifying of industries and the prosperity of the country. Wish we had a few more like them.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

It will perhaps be of interest to those, who think the financial management of the P. G. as is either capably conducted or of benefit to the country, to ponder over the following figures:

On January 1, 1893, the Treasury balance of cash available for Government purposes was \$279,291.53. January 17th, the Provisional Government took hold and but little had been paid out in the interval, as salaries for December had already been paid. After over 10 months of P. G. financiering, we have a balance of \$124,300.14 in the Treasury of which about \$2,500 is only available for works, authorized by the Loan Act. Against this there is due \$189,000 of P. M. G. notes, \$40,000 of Treasury notes, all over due, \$30,000 to the bondholders of the London Loan for interest, and \$47,000 and interest to the Risdon Iron Works in San Francisco, due on the 20th inst. Besides these sums there are numerous floating accounts due to merchants and others in town against the various Departments and Bureaus. In the same time the Bonded indebtedness of the country has increased \$106,400, and the amount due to Depositors in the Savings Bank has increased by over \$60,000. The P. G. in the same time have spent on their Military, their Diplomacy, and their Councils over \$167,000, or in other words as much as they have run the country into bonded and P. O. indebtedness in their term of office. They have used up the handsome surplus they found in taking office, they have spent all the money from the Crown Lands revenue and if they met their due debts they would be \$200,000 more in debt than they are nominally at present and they have nothing to show for it but rotten uniforms, an army of mercenary spies, ammunition, rifles, bura police specials and no public works. What man after carefully pondering over these figures taken directly from their own financial statements but must ask in horror—are these the results of stable honest P. G. financiering? "To your tents, O, Israel!" We have no part in Damon or his financial ruin which he has brought on the country.

CHARLES L. CARTER IN OPEN LETTER

TO SECRETARY GRESHAM.

That ponderous-stomached but light brained scion of the Carter incubus on the Hawaiian State whose fatuous vanity adorned itself with a football or baseball suit as a disguise on the 17th of January in order to show off the manly proportions of the adipose softy whose name appears at the head of this article, and carried the now celebrated orders of J. L. Stevens of Kennebec to Captain Wiltse and Lieutenant Young, before the proclamation was read or the Provisional Government's eighteen had arrived at the Government Building, and who, for his dead father's money, and his own services as courier, was at the last moment chosen as fifth Commissioner to Washington, now comes out and contradicts Blount and Gresham. This fat boy of the missionaries whose shallow, but pecuniarily acquisitive brain-box conceived the idea of flooding the plantations with negro labor deigns to paragraph Gresham's letter, and to put his statements out in contradiction, Charles L. Carter has spoken! His word settles it!! Gresham, Blount, Cleveland and the rest, may go hide their diminished heads!!! They are wrong. Carter has said so and who in this universe can gainsay it. As in the case of Herod of old "It is the voice of a God." Let us hope that the same result will not happen to Carter's bowels as finished that Jewish ruler of the first century A. D.

Yet such is our scepticism of his alleged facts and truthfulness that we are impelled to examine a few of his statements and see what basis he has for them, and how far he has departed from that early Sunday School training which he is supposed to have imbibed in his recently callow and tender infancy; which he apparently has outgrown so far as to deliberately place himself on record as a falsifier and deliberate falsehood teller of the first magnitude.

One reads as follows from the pen of Carter in the beginning of this letter, after having read Thurston's interviews in the late American papers. "I regret that up to the time of our latest advances my distinguished colleague the Chairman of the special Commission Mr. Thurston has been constrained by his present position as the representative of this Government near your own from making any public declarations. This fact..." What an opinion one gets of the amount of truthfulness to be expected in a statement which begins by stating such a deliberate lie as that. Can any truth be found in a statement the first brick in whose structure is such a palpable and unmistakable fraud.

Time and space fail us owing to the other important events of the day from criticising in detail his other statements, merely noticing that his narration of events in the Throne Room on the 14th the opium and lottery bills the action of the Queen's Cabinet the self-appointment of Thirteen members of a Committee of Safety by themselves, and calling themselves representative citizens, the charging

that the Queen plied members of the Legislature with liquor, and sent them to vote in the House while drunk, the characterization of every member of the Committee of Safety as of "undoubted integrity" "and fully mindful of the rights of the native aborigines," the statements that Minister Stevens granted the use of the United States forces to the Queen's Cabinet, and at their request, and not to the so-called Committee of Safety, and the reasons why Arion Hall opposite the Palace and Government Building was chosen as the rendezvous of the U.S. forces, and not the Armory, in a distant part of the town not overaweing the Queen and her forces, have the same impress of as much truth as lies in the first statement, as to Thurston's not saying anything—and no more. Carter, who aspired to be Attorney General in several of the various cabinets proposed during the late Legislature, and felt very bad when W. O. Smith (equally learned in the law) was chosen by the Provisional Councils, until he got the sop of membership in the special commission to Washington; and still, if report can be trusted would knife W. O., and turn the haft around once he had the blade in him, has shown himself of equal mental and moral calibre with that distinguished professor of law attainments.

*Ua like no a like,
Na Kolea Kanahua.*

Woof.—Sir, I am a self-made man!

Warp.—Ah! first job, eh?

WANTED.

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